Joseph M. Freedman, Atty

% Morris Frankenstein

137 South Main St.,

Memphis, Tenn.

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Friday

My Precious: —

Rec'd your letter late last night. It was 5 P. M. & so had given up hopes of receiving any, as I had received 2 the day before. The gentleman having charge of the mail called me up to tell me there was a letter for me. He knows, of course, why I am so anxious to know when there's a letter. I told him I would be right over" and he said he was quite sure I would be. When he handed me your letter he said, with a naughty smile in his eye — "You see I was once young myself."

I am so sorry dear that you are so lonesome — and I don't know what I can do. Don't worry honey, I am soon coming down. In the meanwhile join the different societies, and see if you can't find some diversion there. It will mean business for you

too, dear. You wrote me you were going to join. Have you done so yet, precious? Do by all means. It will make it easier for me, too, when I come down. But honey, don't allow yourself to feel lonesome. Mingle with people. Think of me constantly, though, because you are never, never, out of my mind. I, too, would give the world to see you. It won't be long, I know.

Your aunt is right. I did see her when I went to visit Rose in Coney Island. I remember her only slightly, remembering her as rather short and stout. I saw her only for a short time; I believe she had come home from the Hospital. Extend my regards to her.

Is your head aching again? See to it that your glasses are fitted precious. It is your eyes, I am sure. Did the salve relieve you any? You did the wisest thing by immediately taking a cascara tablet. Change in atmosphere does make you feel. You feel pretty sick. But that lonesomeness — honey — what am I going to do about it?

Your mother received yesterday her check. It amounted to $30. We broke our heads over it as it was for 2 months. Finally we decided that the shortage was due to the fact that you were discharged on the 23rd and that you were reduced to private pay. This morning's mail brought a check for $18 and some change and on it it said final payment in allotment. We cannot make it out, but you know how much mom is going to worry over it — She is going to cash them. Honey, what did you do with that check I received for $120. Did you send it back to Esther? I never heard a word more about it. Just called up my mother to find out if I had a check. There is one there for me for $38. I am going to cash it although I don't understand it. I intend giving this money to Ray which will leave a balance of $37. Honey, tell me in your next letter if you need any money. If you do I can send you that money or else some from my

Tom from all at home including Rena & Bertha. Rally is alright. He got there safely and sends his regards to you. He is with a band going around there. Will write more about him to-morrow and let you know what he is doing.

check which I will return.

A strange thing happened yesterday. Mom was out and 2 ladies came inquiring for you! Lena & Bertha being home answered. They asked if you were actually discharged & if they were sure of it. And if the allotments still came. They asked for Mrs. Freedman, of course. L. & B. said you were discharged but they knew nothing of the allotments. They had a book with them. What do you suppose it can be? It has set us all a puzzling. I said perhaps it was Fanny Fishkind looking for you. We'll tell you if they turn up again. We are all sorry Mom wasn't home at the time.

Don't be discouraged — Something is sure to turn up that appeals to you. If not why you can always go back on your own book. And believe me, you are capable of holding your own. I hope in the next letter to hear some news about it. It is just a matter of making a start and then, honey, you will see how smoothly things will go — and how soon I will be with you. Take care of yourself pream, and don't become lonesome.

The weather here is very mild now, how is it South? Must be very warm. Take good care of yourself — hear?

With all the love and kisses in the world to the dear lucky Sam longing to be with, I'll close. Encouraging your write.